

March 24, 1904

DEATH OF FREDERICK KRANHOLD

Again the sable wings of death flutter over our community. On Friday morning, March 18, 1904, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Kranhold passed to the great beyond, after a sickness of six days. His sufferings were so great they were beyond all doctors' reach; they did all they possibly could. But death came to such a bright and good boy. He leaves a father, mother and six sisters to mourn his loss.

Frederick A. Kranhold was born Sept. 5, 1887, and was sixteen years and six months old.

Dear Frederick, he sleeps; he has gone and left us, to a home so bright and pure, where is no pain and sorrow. We can not call you back to this world of care and trouble, for you are safe with Jesus.

Thou hast left us, dear son and brother. Father, mother and sisters, we mourn thy loss. Sleep, our darling boy, sleep. We will meet you in the brighter world.